THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4621. *Saturday, Oct.* 8, 1836. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Tragedy of *Hamlet* was performed here last night, C. Kemble personating the Danish Prince, and Farren, *Polonius;* the other entertaiments were *Petticoat Government,* and *The Hindoo Robber; or, the Leopards of the Jumna.* The new Farce of *Mutual Expence; or, a Female Travelling Companion,* will be produced on Tuesday next, on which evening Webster and Mrs. Glover make their first appearance.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

Mr. HAYES, the Box Book-Keeper of this Theatre, took his Benefit last night, when were performed *The Rivals, A Roland for an Oliver, Open House,* and *My Husband's Ghost.*

ST. JAMES'S.—The performances at this fashionable Theatre continue their attraction. On Monday Dr. Millingen's Drama, called *The Miser's Daughter,* will be acted; the principal characters by Mr. Strickland and Miss Allison. We are happy to find that Mr. Braham was sufficiently recovered from his temporary indisposition to sing at Liverpool, on Tuesday evening. It was Mrs. not Mr. Braham who presented Harley with the silver cup for the attentive discharge of his duties.

Fanny Kelly is giving her *Recollections of the Stage* at the Dublin Theatre, and *The Freeman's Journal* gives the following account of the opening night: "*Theatre Royal, Dublin.*—This Theatre opened on Saturday night, and the performances were most ably sustained by Miss Kelly, who was so overpowered by the two first parts of the performance, that at the beginning of the third she became suddenly ill. Mr. Calcraft came forward to pray the indulgence of the audience for a few minutes. Very few indeed elapsed when she re-appeared, and in the character she was then acting, (*Mrs. Parthian,* a nonagenorian,) turned the circumstance to right good account. "I have indeed," said she in such a tone as is rarely heard, except from a death bed, "been weak—very weak; the journey was long, and ill health before the journey made matters worse. (Cheers.) But then I came among very indulgent and very kind friends." (Continued cheering.) At the conclusion of the entertainment Miss Kelly came forward, and apologized to the audience for what she modestly designated the inefficiency of the performance, owing to fatigue and ill health," It is a thousand pities that this talented woman should have left the London stage, as it appears she has not sufficient fortune to live with comfort. We regret to hear that she is in embarrassed circumstances."

The Liverpool Telegraph speaks in the most exaggerated terms of the acting of Charles Kean, in the part of *King Lear.*

E. & J. Thomas, Printers, 6, Exeter Street. Exeter Hall, Strand.

"It was" says the critic, "a triumphant burst of genius; there was a spirit and a spell in his acting which fastened on all of man that lives within us. Coleridge said of his father that to see him act was like reading Shakspeare by lightening. The electricity that shook and fired human breasts has not perished; the bolt was not shivered until it had left a flame behind in a living bosom. Charles Kean has caught the spirit which could play amid the tempest and whirlwind of passion with fitful and rushing gleam, but he has also that purer spirit which throws a verdure over the human heart, and a light of peace and beauty on the holy quiet of its affection."

M. De Chateaubriand, in a work he has just published, entitled "Sketches of English Literature," speaks thus of the Tragedy of *Hamlet* :—"In *Hamlet*, that Tragedy of Maniacs, that Royal Bedlam, in which every character is either crazy or criminal, in which feigned madness is added to real madness, and in which the grave itself furnishes the stage with the skull of a fool; in thatOdeon of shadows and spectres where we hear nothing but reveries, the challenge of sentinels, the screeching of the night bird, and the roaring of the sea, *Gertrude* thus relates the death of *Ophelia*"—

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—I address you from WINDER'S Cigar Depot, 1, Little May's Buildings, St. Martin's Lane, having just popt in to whiff a true Havannah and replenish my box with some exquisite snuff;—by the way, friend Winder has a most choice collection of *Tabatieres*—recommend my friends to call, delightful place—but I intrude—just wish to say a word—beg pardon but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, visited THE DIORAMA, to see the New and Splendid View of *The Village of Alagna*, in Piedmont, seen at Moonlight, surrounded by its Mountains and destroyed by Avalanches; the coming day reveals the desolation. The second view of *The Church of Santa Croce* abounds in beauties with all its usual effect of brilliant light and shade, from noon to midnight. The above charming exhibition will shortly close.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all *gallant friends* to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his *new Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attended a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD'S interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw correct likenesses of the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Duke of Cumberland, Lord Hill, Lord Melbourne, Marq. of Anglesey, Lord J. Russell, Mr. O'Connell, &c.

Hunted an hour this morning for my hat, (one of RICHARDS'S beautiful Beavers,) found it on my head, so light didn't know it was there—put me in mind of purchasing my autumn stock—made a memorandum "RICHARDS, 125, Strand, the only house in London for good hats."

Wednesday, had a delightful morning lounge with Mrs. P. at Kendalls' Civet Cat, Strand,—stocked my drawing-room with bijouterie—my dressing-room with perfumery, &c. and presented Mrs. P. with a beautiful toilet and work box, and returned home loaded with fancy articles as presents for my country cousins.

Tried London all over, and find the best place to dine is at EVANS'S, (late JOY'S) Piazza, Covent Garden *Convivial Ordinary*, ready every day at 6 o'clock recisely—capital fare Mr. Editor, soups, joints, poultry, tarts, &c. and only 3s.!—delighted with the songs, glees, &c.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after Theatre, call in at BRETT'S for a bottle of his *Improved* Patent Brandy.—Never like servants to know that I pay only 3s. 6d. a bottle for the best Brandy in the world!" BRETT keeps *all sorts of choice Spirits* thus icely bottled and papered, ready to pop into one's pockets—but mark well Mr. Editor, No. 109, Drury Lane, is near Clare Court, and the name is H. Brett—but I intrude, beg pardon—Your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Balfe's Original Opera of The

Siege of Rochelle.

Count de Rosemberg,.... .....Mr SEGUIN.
Marquis de Valmour, Mr WILSON,
Montalban.....Mr GIUBELEI,
Michel, Mr M. W. BALFE,
(*His First Appearance on the English Stage.*)
Corporal Schwartz.....Mr HENRY,
Azino, (a Monk) Mr BEDFORD,
Clara.....,.....Miss SHIRREFF,
Euphemia, Mrs. VINING,
Cynthia.. .....Miss SOMERVILLE,
Marcella.....(Wife to Michel).....Miss FORDE.

In the course of the Evening
The Band will play the Overture to "WILLIAM TELL."

After which, (first time) a new Farce, called

Every Body's Widow

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS BY
Mr BARTLEY, Mr MEADOWS, Mr BRINDAL,
Mrs. C. JONES, Mrs VINING, & Miss LEE.

The Evening's Performances will terminate with a

Grand Commemoration

OF THE DEPARTED GENIUS OF MUSIC!
Commencing with

A MONODY

To be delivered by Mr. COOPER, and introductory of

A Series of Panoramic Views,

(Painted expressly for this Occasion by the Messrs. GRIEVE) exhibiting
THE MILL, in "LA SONNAMBULA,
THE PRISON, in "FIDELIO,"
The Deserts, in "The Maid of Artois,"
And the Interior of
The Collegiate Church of Manchester,
Wherein will be Sung

The REQUIEM of MALIBRAN,

By the entire Company of this Establishment,
Accompanied by a more numerous Orchestra than any before arranged in an English Theatre, which
Will be superintended & led by Mr. T. COOKE,
The whole being intended to convey a slight token of respect to the Memory of this gifted Performer on

The Scene of her greatest Triumphs

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (2nd time at this Theatre) Lord Byron's Play, (in Five Acts,) of

WERNER:

Or, the Inheritance.

Werner, ... Mr MACREADY,
Baron Stralenheim, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Gabor, Mr G. BENNETT, Idenstein, Mr TILBURY,
Henriette, Mr HARRIS, Ludwig, Mr HUCKLE,
Erick....Mr BENDER, Fritz....Mr ROBERTS,
Ulrick, Mr H. WALLACK,
Rodolph, Mr COLLETT, Vassal, Mr PAULO,
Arnheim, Mr J. SMITH,
Servants, Peasants, & Attendants, Messrs. Beckett, Hope, Smith, &c.
Josephine, Mrs W. WEST, Ida, Miss PELHAM.

After which, the Farce of

Mr. & Mrs. Pringle.

Mr Peter Pringle, Mr W. FARREN,
John Brush, Mr PRITCHARD, Timothy, Mr HARRIS,
Charles Robinson, Mr ROBERTS,
Henry Robinson ..... Mr J. WEBSTER,
Billy Robinson, Miss MALE,
Tommy Robinson..... .....Miss C. MALE,
Mrs Pringle, Mrs BATTERSBY,
Clarissa Robinson, Miss LEE, Mrs Bustle, Mrs YOUNG,
Kitty, Miss WYNDHAM.

To conclude with, the Melo-drama of The

Miller and his Men.

Grindoff, Mr G. BENNETT,
Count Frederick Friberg, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Lothair. Mr PRITCHARD, Karl, Mr VALE,
Kelmar, Mr THOMPSON, Riber, Mr M'IAN,
Golotz, Mr BENDER, Zingra, Mr GREEN,
Spalatro, Mr LAND, Lindorff, Mr HUCKLE,
Ruffino, Mr James, Krautz, Miss Lane,
Ravina, Mrs W. WEST,
Claudine, Miss PELHAM, Laurette, Miss LAND.

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